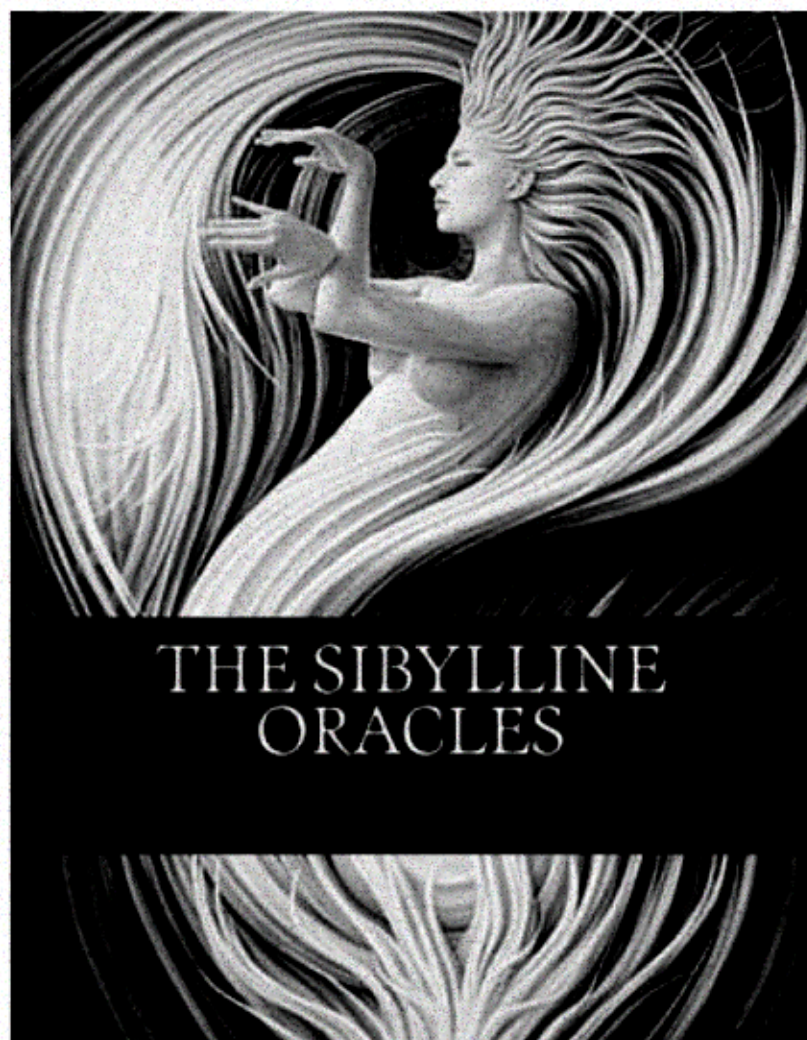




The Sibylline Hymns

Translated and interpreted by Virginia Stewart-Avalon, M.Ed.

First translated by Thomas Taylor in 1792, the Hymns of Orpheus here have been retranslated in a style unrestrained by the eighteenth century's insistence on rhyme. Hesiod and Homer, and a myriad of anonymous sacred poets of antiquity are echoed in these Hymns, and so it seems only fitting that today, modern Pagans rediscover these songs of their ancestors.

Some of the deities named in this work came from Africa, Gaul, Libya, Anatolia Turkey, Phrygia, Greece, Etruscia, Britain, Crete, Cythia, the ancient Hesperides, and the Canary Islands. Both the Greeks and the Romans borrowed extensively from other cultures; frequently subordinating foreign gods and making them subject their own pantheon or forcing the ultimate supremacy of Zeus above all others. Still, the roots of these hymns are easy find and restore.~ *by Virginia Stewart-Avalon Sibylline Priestess and Elder.*

To Adonis

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Many-Named and best of Spirits hear my prayer,
Golden-Haired lover of deserts,
Infusing all with joy, by all desired,
Many-Formed, male and female, charmed and beautiful Adonis,
You rise and set with splendid fire, the glory of the skies,
Two-Horned and lovely, much wept for are you,
sweet lover of Aphrodite, rejoicing in the chase, all-graceful,
Son of Persephone,
It is Your fate to descend to the realm of Your Mother,
Then rise and race through the illustrious heavens Your temporal glory restored.
Come, Blessed Adonis, bring the fruits of Earth, and in these flames delight.

To Dionysus - Fumigation from Storax -

Dionysus I call, Divine and Thunderous,
God of Ecstasy, a two-fold shape is Thine.
I celebrate Thy names, First-Born, Thrice-Begotten, Bacchic King,
Rural, Pure, Ineffable, Obscure, Two-Horned, Ivy-Crowned,
Bull-Faced and Martial, Bearer of the Vine,
Wise Counselor, Triennial,
Whom the leaves of vines adorn, divinely dorn of the Underworld's Queen,
Immortal Dionysus, hear the voice of Thy supplicants,
Give us joy and blameless plenty,

And with Thy court of wild Maenads, graciously listen to our mystic prayer.

Hymn to Aphrodite

Aetherial, Illustrious, Laughing Queen, Born of the Sea and Lover of the Night,
Mother of Longing, All-Connecting, who joins the world in harmony,
All things spring from You, Oh Divine Power.
The Triple Fates are ruled by Your decree,
All the works of craft and love yield to Your hand,
With a smile, Oh Aphrodite, you sway the all-encircling heavens, the fruitful Earth
and the Storming Oceans.
All obey You, all are awed by You.
Companion of the Brumal God,
Beautiful Goddess of Marriage, Mother of Love, Lover of the Banquet,
Source of Persuasion who grants secret favors, Illustrious born, seen and unseen,
Gentle Lover, Lupercal, who smiles upon mortals,
Prolific, Most-Desired, Life-Giver, Kind Goddess wielder of the scepter of all the
Immortals, You bind mortals and every tribe of beasts in magic chains of mad
desire.
Come, Lovely Cyprian, and bless these rites, Whether radiant in the heavens, Or
presiding in the temples of Syria,
Guiding Your golden chariot over the sacred floods of Egypt,
Or dancing on the azure shores by billowing seas, with circling choirs of mortals,
and beauteous Nymphs with cerulean eyes,
Or riding out along the dusty banks renowned of old,
Or if in Cyprus with Your fair Mother, where married women yearly come to
praise You, and the pure virgins sing hymns to You and to Adonis,
Come, Divine Union, for You I call with holy, reverent mind.

To Apollo - Fumigation from Manna -

Blessed Apollo come, and listen to our prayers,
Illustrious Power, revered by the Peoples of Memphis,
Slayer of Tetyus, God of Health, Lycorian Phoebus,
Fertile Source of Wealth,
With Your golden lyre, renew the rich fertility of the fields,
Giant who dwelt long in the Temples of Grynæus and Smynthias,
Hallowed and Rural, Light-Bearer,
Companion of the Muses,
Noble and Beautiful Apollo, armed with dreaded arrows far-darting,
Bacchian God, Two-Fold and divine,

Far reaching is Your Power.
Upon Your daily course, the souls of all are revealed under the gaze of Your
brilliant eyes.
Golden-Haired One of True Oracles,
You reveal the omens and pure precepts,
Hear me entreating for human kind,
Hear and be present with benevolence,
For You survey the boundless Aether, and every part of Earth,
Abundant, Blessed, Your piercing sight extends beyond the darkness, starry and
profound,
The stable roots, deep fixed by You,
The World's wide bounds flourish because of You,
You inspire all Nature's music, a symphony in harmonious array,
Then the last string You turn, to quiver in the sweet and single melody.
Your immortal golden lyre, sounds the dance of the seasons.
Your music creates all of Nature's different tribes, and mixes them in equal parts,
You are Pan in royal guise, Who plays the winds upon the two-horned pipe,
And with figured seals, stamps the world with forms of every kind,
Hear me Blessed Power, save Your Mystics, and in these rites rejoice.

To Ares - Fumigation from Frankincense -

Magnanimous, unconcerned, stormy Ares,
Who rejoices in keen arrows and bloody wars,
Fierce and untamed, whose mighty power can shake the strongest walls from
their foundations.
King who destroys mortals with blood and swords and spears and the dreadful
screams of battle,
You are the dire ruin of the savage fight.
Stay your furious contests and avenging strife,
That cause human life to be bitter and filled with sorrow.
Yield now to Beautiful Aphrodite and to Dionysus,
Give to Demeter the weapons of the battlefield.
Encourage peace and gentle works, and grant to us charity and abundance.

To Aridia - Fumigation from Frankincense -

Great Aradia, who has no beginning and no end,
Mother of All, from whom arose the Earth, your daughter;
Hear, bounteous Mother, force and end of all;
Surrounding and touching and never touched,

Law that binds the worlds into their paths,
You have given the milk of your breasts to nourish Stars,
And the dark folds of your endless cloak shelters us from loneliness,
Aetherial and Earthly, you join that ever separate,
Azure Goddess untamable,
All fleeing Heaven, Mother of Time,
Forever and Eternally Blessed.
Send your kisses to these mystics who have called you,
And crown all of our wishes with your Immortal Light.

To Artemis - Fumigation from Manna -

Hear me, Daughter of Leto, Celebrated, Noble, Bacchian Queen, rejoicing in Your
silver arrows,
Torch-bearing Goddess Dictynna, who presides over births and relieves the pain
of labor,
Divine Maiden, who glories in the Sylvan hunt,
Swift and fierce, no one is Your equal with the bow.
Wandering by night, reveling in the flowering meadows,
Brave and beautiful Nurturer of mortals,
Eternal and Earthly, Bane of fell monsters,
Dweller in the hills whom the woods and dogs delight,
You hunt the stag and give the Earth a store of bounteous fruit to bear.
Oh Universal Queen, You flourish in endless youth,
Wield the Cydonian Power, Dread Guardian Goddess,
With benevolence come to these mystic rites,
Send us gentle Peace and Health, and drive disease and care far from us.

Hymn to Athena

Only Begotten Daughter of Mnemosyne,
Blessed and fierce, explorer of the caverns,
Oh warlike Pallas, Spirit and Form,
Magnanimous and Famed, the rocky height and cool grove and shady mountains
are Thy joy,
In strength of arms and with the wild Furies, the souls of mortals Thou inspires,
Agile Virgin, All-Wise, Unmarried,
Blessed and Kind, Mother of Arts, Impetuous,
Let Thy wrath descend upon the wicked, and grant Thy wisdom to the good,
The arts of strategy are Thine, Zealous Dragon, Mistress of Forms,
Destroyer of the Phlegrean Giants,

Purger of Evils, All-Victorious Queen,
Hear us, Oh Goddess, whenever we call to Thee,
Oh Much-Implored Mother of the Arts, Gray-Eyed Athena,
Give us peace and health,
Grant aid to thy votaries,
And send us necessary wealth and prosperity always.

To Aurora

- Fumigation from Manna -

Hear me, Oh Goddess
Who comes before the golden chariot with blushing light,
Celestial Aurora, You beam upon the world with ruby splendor.
Divine Titan Spirit who travels the round Earth, redeeming the night,
You are the leader of every task and the minister of mortal life.
You are the delight of mankind, and none turn their faces from You,
when You break the bonds of darkness,
And unveil the eyes oppressed with sleep.
Man and serpent, bird and beast, and all the nations of the deeps, with one voice
exult,
For all the culture of our lives belongs to You.
Come, Blessed Power, attend these sacred rites, and Your holy light increase,
Unconfined, infuse Your mystics with radiance.

To the Cerialian Mother - Fumigation from Aromatics -

Cerialian Queen of Celebrated Name, Mother of the Gods and of Mortals,
Once You wandered over the wide lands, oppressed with grief,
Until you came to Elusias and discovered that Your daughter Persephone, gone to
dismal Avernus, had returned.
Dionysus, the Sacred Youth, leads Your procession through the world,
For once He revealed the love between Hades and Persephone, and eased Your
grief.
Come, much-invoked Goddess, to these mystic rites, and grant favor to Your
supplicants.

To the Clouds - Fumigation from Myrrh -

Aerial clouds who wander through the heavens,

Mothers and Fathers of the prolific rains,
Who nourish the fruits,
Around the mighty world, by impetuous winds you fling the lion-roaring thunder,
flashing fire, and rivers from the sky.
Impelled by every sounding gale, you speed along the aerial paths,
With the breath of winds, I summon you to fall with fruitful showers upon our
Mother Earth.

To Corybas - Fumigation from Frankincense -

The mighty Ruler of Earth, forever flowing, to these rites I call,
Courageous and Blessed, unseen by mortals,
You roam the night preventing fears, easing imagined terrors.
All-Transforming Queen who loves the desert shade,
Kin-Slayer, Many-Formed, Two-Fold Curete,
Demeter Transformed, now the Dragon, savage and obscure,
Avert your anger, hear our prayers, by fixed fate, drive fancy's fears away.

To Cronus - Fumigation from Storax -

Hear me, Son of Earth and Sky whom all revere,
Thou art the force of perfection.
Consumed by Thee and restored by Thee are those who die.
Ineffable power enclosing none, infused through all,
Who has contained the world in everlasting order,
Venerable root of all beings, subtle Time who councils all the Wise,
Incline to these holy prayers with Benevolence,
Attend these sacred rites and grant to us a blameless life and blessed end.

To Cupid - Fumigation from Aromatics -

I call Great Cupid, lovely source of sweet delight,
Holy and Pure, Darting, Winged Impetuous Fierce Desire,
Fire Spreading in Gods and mortals,
Playful, Cautious, Two-Fold Keeper of the Keys of Heaven and Earth and Air and
Ocean,
And all of Demeter's fertile realms that sustain the life of mortals,
And dark Tartarus and Elysian Fields,
All the wide world and sounding deep,

All Nature's realms obey You, who rules with universal sway.
Come, Blessed Power, infuse our mystic fires, and banish mad lust from our
sacred rites.

To the Curetes - Fumigation from Frankincense -

Brass beating Salians, Ministers of Ares who guard the instrument of just wars,
You are the Skies, the Earth, the Seas, and all animals arose from your breath.
You dwell in Samothracia's sacred ground.
Deathless Curetes, Defenders of Mortals, by Your power the mystic rites of
Initiation were first given to mankind.
You rouse the waves of Ocean and shake the stubborn branches of the oak.
With your glittering arms you beat the Earth, and Your swift leaping terrifies the
wild beasts, as Your tumult thunders through the Skies.
With matchless force, You rouse the dust, and cyclones follow your whirling
course,
Flowers of every hue spring up, to dance the dance you created.
Immortal Spirits who nourish and destroy mankind,
When rushing furious in the dire storm, mortals perish from Your anger,
But committed to Your care, we live replenished with the gentle breezes, the food
of life.
When You shake the wild seas, they whirl and roar,
The heavens sound with Echo's voice when rustling leaves bestrew the ground.
Curetes, Corybantes, Ruling Kings,
All the land of Samothracia sings Your praises,
From the Sky descended, whose immortal breath sustains the soul and brings us
back from death,
Aerial-formed, much famed, Two-Fold, in the heavens shining and divine,
Blowing, serene, from whom abundance springs,
Nurtures of Seasons, breathe tenderly upon these rites.

Hymn to the Curetes - Guards of Persephone

Leaping Curetes, Armored Dancers circling, beating measures with Your agile
feet,
Battle rage fills You, and the fires transport You into the mad rhythms of the
sounding lyre,
Silent as the Night's breath when You go forth,
Arm Bearers, Strong Defenders, Favorable Omens, Guards of Persephone,
Preserving rites mysterious and divine,
Come, and grant us benevolence.

Hear us, Oh Curetes rejoicing in the herds, and our mortal lives defend.

To Death - Fumigation from Manna -

Hear me, Oh Death, whose empire extends over all mortals,
Our time depends on You,
Your absence lengthens life, and Your presence ends life,
Your perpetual sleep breaks the vivid bonds by which the soul attracts the body.
Common to all of every age, man and woman, none escape Your all-destructive
power.
Vigorous strong youth can not gain Your clemency, and is untimely slain.
The end of Nature's works is known to You, all judgment is absolved.
No supplicant arts can control Your power, no vows revoke Your purpose.
Oh Blessed Power regard our ardent prayer, and let us live unto abundant old
age.

To Demeter - Fumigation from Storax -

Oh Universal Mother, August Source of Wealth, Many-Named Demeter,
Great Nurturer, All-Bounteous, Blessed and Divine, who loves peace,
You nourish the grain, Oh Goddess of seeds and fruits abundant, and bring the
bountiful harvest,
Upon Your throne in Elusias, lovely, Delightful Queen whom all desire,
You gaze upon the lovers reveling in the temple.
You care for all mortals and taught them to make the plow and yoke the oxen.
You give to humans all that they want, and bring to them bliss.
In the flourishing fields, Oh Honorable Goddess, you lead the Bacchian revels
bearing light,
Rejoicing in the flashing sickles.
Kind, pure, earthly, prolific, venerable,
Goddess of Light who loves Her only-begotten daughter,
Queen Persephone,
Your chariot is drawn by dragons, and You ride out to bring all the flowers and
fruits and all green growing things.
Bright Goddess, come with Summer's rich increase, swelling with child,
Bring us peace and health and fairness, and grant to us a needful store of wealth.

To Dionysus - Fumigation from Storax -

Dionysus I call, Divine and Thunderous, God of Ecstasy, a two-fold shape is Thine.
I celebrate Thy names, First-Born, Thrice-Begotten, Bacchic King,
Rural, Pure, Ineffable, Obscure, Two-Horned, Ivy-Crowned,
Bull-Faced and Martial, Bearer of the Vine,
Wise Counselor, Triennial,
Whom the leaves of vines adorn, divinely dorn of the Underworld's Queen,
Immortal Dionysus, hear the voice of Thy supplicants,
Give us joy and blameless plenty,
And with Thy court of wild Maenads, graciously listen to our mystic prayer.

Hymn to Dionysus Bassareus Triennalis

Come, Blessed Dionysus, Many-Named Bull-Headed God, son of Euboulos,
Dionysus!
Bassarion God, mighty and universal,
Who delights in swords and blood and sacred rage,
In heaven rejoicing, mad resounding God, Furious Inspiration, Bearer of the
Thrysis,
Revered by Gods, though You dwell with humans, come to us with jubilation.

To Dionysus Pericionius - Fumigation from Aromatics -

Dionysus Pericionius, hear my prayer.
You who cast His might upon the house of Cadmus, with matchless force and
twined round the pillars of the palace with Your indissoluble grasp.
Strong and burning thunders shook the ground, and flaming, booming torrents
flowed.
Come, mighty Dionysus, to these rites incline, and bless Your supplicants with
joyful souls.

To Equity - Fumigation with Frankincense -

Joy of mankind, Blessed Equity,
Eternal friend of the one who is just and lawful,
Abundant, Venerable, Honorable Maiden,
You are the dispenser of constant aid, a stable conscience and an upright mind.
Your judgments are pure.
You foil the perverse souls of unjust men, and tame them with dire scourges.
Harmonious, Friendly Power who rejoices in peace and stability,

Lovely eloquent, Gentle-Minded One who hates excess and inclines to deeds of
symmetry,
Wisdom and virtue are defined and bound by You.
Hear us, Oh Goddess Equity, destroy the deeds of evil men, that plague human
lives,
So that all who are mortal will yield to You,
Whether supported by the fruits of the Earth,
Or sheltered in Her breast, Or in the Depths of the Sea.

To Esculapius - God of Health - Fumigation from Manna -

Great Esculapius, who heals mankind, All-Ruling, Honored, Kind Physician,
Whose arts alone can assuage the dreadful rage of dire illness,
Strong, lenient God, regard our prayers of supplication, and bring gentle, lovely
Health.
Convey to us the means of banishing pain and restrain deadly pestilence.
Oh Power All-Flourishing, Abundant Bright Son of Apollo,
Husband of blameless Health, Foe of disease and tragedy,
Come, Blessed savior, and grant us healthy lives, and peaceful deaths.

To the Fates - Fumigation with Aromatics -

Daughters of Dark Night, Infinite Fates, draw near and listen to my prayer.
Dwellers in the heavenly lake where white waters rush from a fountain that
flows invisible through lightless caverns of stone,
And from the lake courses round the boundless Earth,
Yours is the power that determines moral life.
Mortals born with hope uplifting,
Trifling, light-hearted, presumptuous humans, born to die,
You conceal their destiny in Your purple veil, impervious to senses,
And mortals embark upon the reckless journey, Opinion for their guide,
Until, one by one, they complete their round, at Justice, Hope, and Care's
conclusion,
Their terms absolved, prescribed by the ancient law of Power,
For the Fates alone survey the conduct of mortal kind with unclouded vision, and
Their Justice is perfect.
Fate is the Gods' eternal eye that beholds every deed.
Come, Gentle Divine Powers, Atropos, Lachesis, Clotho,
Unchanged and Aetherial restless wanderers in the night,
Unseen by mortals, Fates All-Generative, All-Destroying, accept the incense and
our prayers, Listen kindly to these rites and banish all distress.

To Fortune - Fumigation from Frankincense

Come to us, Strong Fortune,
And incline to our prayers with rich abundance,
Placid and gentle, Imperial Dione,
Daughter of Night,
All mankind offers triumphant
Endless praise to You, Wide wandering, grave Power Divine,
From You, some abound in wealth, and in You rests our mortal lives,
While others mourn in bitter distress, and You withhold Your hand from them,
Be present, Oh Goddess, And with benevolence grant abundant riches to Your
votaries.

To the Furies- Fumigation from Aromatics -

I invoke the dreaded roaring Bacchanalian Furies,
Tisphone, Alecto, Megara, dire and profound, secret dwellers in the caverns of
the night,
Ever attendant on the mysterious rites held near the flowing river Styx,
Fierce defenders of Fate, exacting just revenge, Bringers of sorrows earned,
Terrible Virgins, hidden by the savage veil, from the deepest depths of the realms
of Hades you come, changing form,
Aerial, unseen by mortals, swift as coursing thought.
The winged Sun, the Far-Flying Moon,
Wisdom and Virtue and Beauty may attempt to win the hearts of mortals,
But all in vain unless with You They make alliance, and far avert Your all-
destructive rage.
You behold all of the boundless tribes of mortals, and You justly rule with
impartial eye.
Come, many-formed, serpent-haired, divine Fates,
Suppress Your rage, and to our rites incline.

To the Furies- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Mighty named, Illustrious Furies, hear me,
Oh Terrible Powers, holy and pure, whose just council is famed by all,
Daughters of enchanting Persephone,
Your piercing, unconfined vision, surveys all impious deeds,

Attendants of the Fates, wrathful avengers of base and unjust deeds,
Eternal, terrible, strong Rulers,
Dark Queens with glittering eyes and serpent hair, with radiant, life-destroying
light,
You bring fatal horror and torment to evil mortals.
Wanderers in the night, come to us and in these rites rejoice.

To Gaia - Fumigation from every kind of seed, except Beans and Aromatics -

Oh Goddess, Source of Gods and Mortals,
All-Fertile, All-Destroying Gaia,
Mother of All, Who brings forth the bounteous fruits and flowers,
All variety, Maiden who anchors the eternal world in our own,
Immortal, Blessed, crowned with every grace,
Deep bosomed Earth, sweet plains and fields fragrant grasses in the nurturing
rains,
Around you fly the beauteous stars, eternal and divine,
Come, Blessed Goddess, and hear the prayers of Your children,
And make the increase of the fruits and grains your constant care, with the fertile
seasons Your handmaidens,
Draw near, and bless your supplicants.

To the Graces - Fumigation from Storax -

Hear me, Mighty, Illustrious Graces, Daughters of Eunomia, Thalia fair, Bright
Aglaia, and Joyful Euphrosyne,
All-Lovely Mothers of Mirth,
Pure and Abundant pleasure is Yours,
Forever flourishing and beautiful,
Desired by mortals and delightful to mankind,
Come and bless Your mystics with Your bounty.

To Hades

Beneath the hills and wrapped in night, the cavernous plains below, the realm of
Hades.
Mystic Hades, Holder of the Keys of Earth,
Incline Thy sacred ear, unlock Thy deep and adamant gates, and bring
abundant fruits to bear.

All needy mortals pray to Thee, and You reply with riches from your hidden
chambers.
The seat of Gods, the basis of mankind is fixed upon Thine Avernean throne in
the Underworld,
Distant, unknown to rest, where darkness reigns, and destitute of breath, pale
specters dwell.
In dread Acheron, whose depths are shrouded, And Earth's stable roots are held
secure,
Thou determines the fates of the dead, heeding the council of Queen Persephone,
Thy wife.
In Thy black chariot, by sable horses drawn rapt over the deep, in the wondrous
cave of Atthis, the wide gates display the entrance to Thy realm devoid of light.
Thou shelters mortal souls in the comforting heart of Gaia, in the dark womb of
Earth.
Father of Dionysus, of subtle works, Thou alone are the author, visible and
known.
Teacher of Mysteries, Rapturous Lover, Power All Ruling, Holy Giver of Hope,
who delights in the hymns of sacred poets,
Grant favor to the work of Your Priestesses and Priests,
And rejoicing come, for Holy rites are Thine.

To Health - Fumigation from Manna -

Life-Bearing, Beautiful Health,
Much-Desired Queen, Mother of All, drive from our lives all dire illness that
destroys happiness.
If You are within the house, every hour is fair and flourishing,
Your vigorous force inspires all the arts of healing, and all the world cries out for
your assistance,
Death alone resists Your all-preserving skill.
Oh Fertile Queen, from You forever flows agony's respite,
For without Your all-sustaining ease, mortals find no art nor beauty in life.
Without Your aid, mortals can not survive affliction.
Universal Queen, with serene countenance, You govern all things.
With kind will, assist Your mystics, and far avert disease of every kind.

To Hephestus - Fumigation from Frankincense and Manna -

Mighty Hephestus who bears the unwearying fire in bright torrents streaming,
Deathless God whose strong hands create divine craft and pure elements,
To You belongs a portion of the Earth.

All-Taming Artist, All-Diffusive Power,
You devour all form, aether, sun, moon and the clear light of the stars.
You are all of these that men perceive, and all mortals, dwellings, tribes, and
cities belong to You.
Hear us, Blessed Power, and to these holy rites incline to sanctify the incense,
Do not unleash Your burning, raging fires,
Preserve, instead, the vital flame of life that burns within us.

To Hera - Fumigation from Aromatics -

O Royal Hera, majestic thy throne upon the cerulean air,
Call the cooling gales which nourish life, for every life desires Thee.
The race of mortals are Thy children, and thy vigilance protects us.
Mother of clouds and winds, Mother of Mortals,
All of Nature does Thou indwell and Universal sway alone is Thine.
With thy divine winds, shake the swelling sea and roiling rivers.
Come, Blessed and Almighty Queen of Heaven, with aspect kind, rejoicing, and
serene,
And sanctify these rites.

To Hercules - Fumigation from Frankincense.

HEAR, powerful, Hercules untamed and strong,
To whom vast hands, and mighty works belong,
Almighty Titan, prudent and benign,
Of various forms, eternal and divine,
Father of Time, the theme of general praise,
Ineffable, adored in various ways.
Magnanimous, in divination skilled
And in the athletic labours of the field.
'Tis thine strong archer, all things to devour,
Supreme, all-helping, all-producing power;
To thee mankind as their deliverer pray,
Whose arm can chase the savage tribes away:
Unwearied, earth's best blossom, offspring fair,
To whom calm peace, and peaceful works are dear.
Self-born, with primogenial fires you shine,
And various names and strength of heart are thine.
Thy mighty head supports the morning light,

And bears untamed, the silent gloomy night;
From east to west endured with strength divine,
Twelve glorious labours to absolve is thine;
Supremely skilled, thou reigns in heaven's abodes,
Thyself a God amidst the immortal Gods.
With arms unshaken, infinite, divine,
Come, blessed power, and to our rites incline;
The mitigations of disease convey,
And drive disasterous maladies away.
Come, shake the branch with thy almighty arm,
Dismiss thy darts and noxious fate disarm.

To Hestia - Fumigation from Aromatics -

Daughter of Gaia,
Venerable Guardian of the Unwearying Flame,
The ministers of the sacred rites are Thine, mystics much blessed and holy.
The Gods have fixed their dwelling place in Thee,
Strong, Stable basis of the mortal race,
Many-Formed, eternal, laughing, blessed,
Lovely Queen, ever Scarlet One,
Accept these rites, accord to each of us just desires, gentle health, and needful
goodness.

To Ippa - Fumigation from Storax -

Protector of Dionysus, hear my prayer,
The mystic rites of Dionysus,
His sacred songs and crackling fires,
The holy Sabus secret rites are Thine.
Hear me, Terrestrial Mother,
Mighty Queen who dances upon the holy mountain in Phrygia and on the plains
of Timolus,
Come from Thy palace Ippa, and bless these rites.

TO JUPITER - The Fumigation from Storax.

O Jove much-honored, Jove supremely great,
To thee our holy rites we consecrate,

Our prayers and expiations, king divine,
For all things round thy head exalted shine.
The earth is thine, and mountains swelling high,
The sea profound, and all within the sky.
Saturnian king, descending from above,
Magnanimous, commanding, sceptred Jove;
All-parent, principle and end of all,
Whose pow'r almighty, shakes this earthly ball;
Even Nature trembles at thy mighty nod,
Loud-sounding, arm'd with lightning, thundering God.
Source of abundance, purifying king,
O various-form'd from whom all natures spring;
Propitious hear my prayer, give blameless health,
With peace divine, and necessary wealth.

To Justice
- Fumigation from Frankincense -

I praise the piercing eye of Justice,
who stands beside the throne of heaven,
perceiving with unconfined vision the life and conduct of all human kind.
You determine revenge and punishment for deeds unjust and vile.
By Your power, opposites may join and from the truth of equality, combine.
You punish those who use persuasion to urge evil designs,
and ill counsel, and those of lawless passions and base desires.
For You are ever inclined to good and hostile to men of evil mind.
Come, Justice, hear Your supplicants when our final hour draws near.

Hymn to Law

I call the Holy King of Gods and Mortals,
Celestial Law, Oh Righteous Seal upon the Earth,
Nature's firm basis, and the plains of the seas,
stable harmony of the stars, preserver of eternal, unchanging laws,
You are the All-Composing Power that connects the frame of heaven
and supports the spheres of the stars,
And shakes weak Envy with your roaring, until she whirls into nothingness.
Defender of mortals who crowns life with blessed ending,
It is Your command that brings order to every house.

Ever vigilant One, Companion of the honest mind and just action,
You are the foe of the lawless who destroys with avenging fire.
Come, Blessed Abundant Power whom all revere,
so that we shall never forsake the path of equality and justice. #EndEditable
footer

To Leto

- Fumigation from Myrrh -

Dark veiled Leto, noble much-invoked Queen, Twin-Bearing Goddess of Mighty
Mind,
Great Caeantis, the God of light proceeds from Thee, and Fair Artemis of the
Silver Arrows,
By the Rainbow Goddess Iris led to Blessed Delos, in the mountains, Thy Holy
Twins to Bear,
Hear me, Oh Goddess, reach out Thy hand, and end these Holy rites with kind
aspect.

To Liknitus Dionysus - Fumigation from Manna -

I invoke Dionysus Liknitus, Vine Bearer, to bless these sacred rites.
Florid, bright blossom of the Nymphs, and of fair Aphrodite, Goddess of Love,
With lightly leaping feet, leading the Maenads in the mad dance through the
groves,
Son of Persephone, dreaded by all the Gods,
Come, Dionysus Liknitus, and regard Your supplicants' prayers,
Blessed God of Abandon, come rejoicing to these rites.

To Loucothea

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

I summon Loucothea, Daughter of Cadmus,
Nurturer of Bacchus who wears the leaves of ivy.
Hear us, Powerful Goddess in the mighty deeps,
the profound sea Your home,
Reveling in the waves.
Guardian of mankind who delivers ships from the fury of the storm
when all is lost and strength is gone,
When tempests overwhelm the mariner with rushing waters,

Your heart is touched with pity,
And You hear the suppliant's prayer,
Sparing the lives of those who run upon the sea.
Be present Goddess, and bring prosperity to the ships,
defend Your mystics upon the stormy oceans,
And conduct them safely to their destined end.

Hymn to Lysius Lenaeus - Dionysus

Hear me, Son of Two Mothers, Blessed Dionysus, God of Wine,
Lysian, Evion Bacchus, Many-named, secret and holy, fertile and nourishing,
Who brings the spark of life and makes the fruits to flourish and increase,
Resounding, Magnanimous Power, Many-Formed God of Health, Holy Flower,
Mortals find repose from labor in Your magic, and You are desired by all.
Fair, Bromian, Joyful God who bears the vined wand,
Incline to these rites, Whether You favor Gods or mortals,
Be present and listen when Your mystics pray,
And come rejoicing, bearing abundant fruits.

To Melinoe

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

I call upon saffron-veiled Melinoe,
Conceived from the Daughter of Demeter and the Son of Kronos,
Born from when blissful life and dreaded death mixt,
It was there, where flows the woeful river of Acheron,
Zeus Katachthonios seduced Kore Karpophoroi,
So Thy limbs are partly black and partly white,
Night's Daughter and Daughter of the light,
This maiden spectre drives mortals to madness with her airy apparitions
as she appears in weird shapes and strange forms,
now plain to the eye, now shadowy, now shining in the darkness—
all this in unnerving attacks in the gloom of night.
O goddess, O queen of those below, I beseech you
to banish the soul's frenzy to the ends of the earth,
show to the initiates a kindly and holy face.

To Melinoe

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

I call saffron-veiled Melinoe, Daughter of Persephone and the Mystic Hades,
Where flows the mournful river Cocytus, he beguiled the daughter of the Earth,
So Thy limbs are partly black and partly white,
Night's Daughter and Daughter of the light,
Thy specter, now veiled in shadow,
Now shimmering silver, inspires mortal fear.
Terrestrial Queen, expel from our hearts, the soul's mad fears wherever found,
And with holy aspect bless this incense, and Thy mystics, and this divine rite.

To Mises

- Fumigation from Storax -

I call Thesmophorus, fertile many-named God, who bears the green staff,
Mises ineffable, pure and sacred Queen,
Illustrious, Two-Fold Iacchus, male and female, who exults in the offering of
incense.
You attend the mysteries of Elusius,
And in Phrygia You perform the sacred rites with your Mother,
In Cyprus, You dwell with fair Cytherea,
And delighting in the fertile plains of holy Egypt near the flood,
You dwell with Your dark Mother Isis where She reigns.
From wherever You now abide,
Attend us with Your blessed power and end these labors, with your benevolence.

To Mnemosyne - Memory

- Fumigation from Frankincense -

The Queen of Heaven I invoke, Mother of the Nine Lovely Muses,
Free from the oblivion of the fallen mind,
Who joins the soul with intellect and increases reason.
To You belongs thought,
All Powerful, Pleasing, Vigilant Goddess,
Who wakens from apathy all thought residing within, neglecting none.
From the night of dissolution, You excite the mental eye.
Come, Blessed Power, and waken the memory of Your mystics to the holy rites,
And break the chains of the River Lethe.

To the Moon - Selene
- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Oh Horned Silver Goddess who walks upon the river of night with stars
surrounded,
Ride now through the heavens with the reflected rays of your white torch.
The tides of Life, waxing and waning.
Mother of Ages, Birth Giving Moon, Selene,
Queen of Amber Night.

All seeing vigilance, your chariot drawn by pale horses,
in peace rejoicing, noble life blessing,
Fair lamp of Night, foe of Strife,
You are the bright jewel in the necklace of stars.
All-Mother, Queen of Heaven, all veiled in silver robes presiding,
Come, Blessed Goddess, shine on these sacred rites with your prosperity,
And accept the praise of your children.

To Morpheus - God of Sleep
- Fumigation from Poppy -

Morpheus, King of Gods and mortals, Sovereign of all sustained by Mother Earth,
Your dominion is supreme, extending over all, and by all things known.

By Your benevolence,
all bodies are restrained in unbreakable bonds that are not brass,
You grant repose from weary toil, and tame all cares.

Sweet solace in affliction flows from you,
Your pleasing, gentle chains preserve the soul, and ease the dreadful cares of
death.

The River Lethe that streams oblivion, and Death are your true Brothers.

Incline to my prayer with your favoring aspect,
And save your mystics in their divine works.

To the Mother of the Gods

- Fumigation from Odoriferous Substances -

Divine are Your honors, Oh Mother of the Gods,
Great Nurturer of All,
Draw near and hear my prayer.

Enthroned in Your chariot drawn by bull-slaying lions,
Your scepter sways the divine balance,
And You are Queen of the Earth,
Poor mortals draw their sustenance from You
and You care for them.
You are Mother of the Gods and men
and every river and sea flows from You.
Hestia, Source of Good,
You are kind to mortals,
and grant every blessing for generosity pleases You.

Come Mighty All-Taming Phrygian Queen
whom the Drum delights,
Celestial, Ancient, Life-Supporting Goddess,
come to this rite and grant aid to Your supplicants,
Joyfully and gracefully bless the incense,
and accept our sacrifice.

To the Muses

Halyconian Muses, keepers of the sacred rites,
I call upon you to attend to this song of sacrifice,
Adonis I invoke, never doomed to die,
End and Beginning, he is all to all,
Gaea, and Helios,
Selene's pure splendor, and all the starry heavens.

God of the stormy sea, oh Triton whose waves encircle the Earth.
Demeter, who brings the abundant harvest, and Persephone, queen of the Land
of Souls Artemis of the Hunt, and Phoebus of the golden Day, who walks unseen
in Delphi;

Oh Bacchus, honored by the songs of Muses, and Orion of the bow,
and Hephestus of the Forge, Maker of the Chalice of Light
And Hades in His shadowy chambers,
All praise to the beautiful Hebe, and Hercules who fears no man nor god,
All ye to whom belong the cares of birth,
Justice and Reverence I call you,

And lovely nymphs and Pan the god of All.

To Hera the Queen and to fair Mnemosyne, Mother of the Muses hear me.
The Four Seasons, the Three Graces, and the Countless Hours,
Vigorous Eternity and Endless Time; Luminous Leto and Armed Curetes,
Household Gods and Goddesses I call,
The Idaean Gods and Spirits of the Aethers,
Righteous Themis whose gaze pierces all untruths,
And Night, most Ancient of all,
And Universal Light I now implore in Faith;
Cronos and Rhea, and Thetis behind the azure veil,
I call the Beauteous train of Naiades, from their palaces of pearl,
And Atlas, who saved mankind from cold despair,
The Stygian pool and Gentle Gods and Goddesses besides,
Illustrious Providence, and the noble procession of Spirits who dwell
in air, in fire, in water, and deep in the Earth.

Dionysus and Semele the friends of all,
And Bright Leucothea of the Sea, Bounteous Palamon,
Great Adrastris, and sweet tongued Victory who brings success,
And Esculapius who heals all the ills of man,
And Wise Athena, Battle Goddess;
Thunders and winds in mighty columns, roaring out in dreadful symphony,
Attis, Mother of the Gods,
Lend us your assistance and your grace,

And to my holy sacrifice invite the Power that reigns over all the Mysteries
Einodian Hecate, lovely saffron-veiled One,
Whose praise is sung in all the Elemental plains
Blessing the dark ghosts that wander the shadows,
Perfaea, unconquerable Warrior hail!

Always victorious is the bearer of the keys of the World,
Who strays among the mountains and wild woods,
Queen of Heaven and Nurturer of all be present in our rites and bless this
incense,
Grant to us the desires of our hearts that yearn for Thee.

All ye whom I have called,
accept our homage and look with kindness upon our pious deeds.

To Nature

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Divine Nature, ancient All-Mother,
weaver of the veil, Creator of the Arts,
Venerable Queen over all dominions,
wild and wise, unchanging First-Born,
You still trace the unremitting circle of force and form,
Your feet unmoving,
Pure Jewel of Power, the end, unending,
Within all things and of all things surrounding,
Alone and silent, Fatherless, Self-Born,
You weave all things into
Your tapestry all-nourishing.

Beauty's Source, Life-Bearer,
All-Sustaining Supreme Justice,
Obedient to You the restless sea,
Of air and earth You are the Queen,
With sweet caress You bless the good,
and bitter Your lightning stroke to evil.

Lover of all, all bounteous and provident,
you cause the land to bear rich grain.
Father and Mother of All,
Abundant Impetuous One,
Who molds the seasons like swift running streams,
eternally flowing,
ever changing and unchanging circle,
Your hand upon the reins commanding.

Myriad Honored Essence, Test of Truth,
Fatal Flame of Immortal Providence,
You are the architect and the temple of life-everlasting.

Oh Blessed Goddess,
hear the prayer of Your supplicants,
and grant us a healthy life unending,
and ever-increasing wealth.

Hymn to Nemesis

Nemesis I call,
Almighty Queen
whose piercing sight sees all the deeds of mortals,

Eternal and much revered.
who alone judges the deeds of mortals.

Wise counselor,
who changes the course of the human heart,
forever transforming,
working without rest.

Every mortal knows Your influence,
men groan beneath the weight of Your righteous chains.

You know the thoughts in every mind,
and the soul ruled by lawless lust,
unwilling to obey reason, is judged by You.

Divine Equity,
Yours is the power to see and hear and rule.

Come, Holy Goddess, and listen to my prayer,
and take these mystics under Your protection.

Far avert from us,
Oh Nemesis,
dire and hostile impious counsels, arrogant and base.

And give us beneficent aid in our hour of need,
And abundant strength lend to our powers of reason.

To the Nereids

- Fumigation with Aromatics -

Daughters of Nereus,
Dwellers in the caves of Ocean,
Dancers in the Waves,

Fifty nymphs who through the main delight to lead and follow Triton,
Rejoicing in the plunging horses of the foam,
half wild and nourished by the deeps
With those other Nymphs leaping and wandering through the liquid sea,
Your companions the bright and watery dolphins, sonorous and mirthful.

Well pleased to sport with Bacchanalian play,
Nereids with your lovely eyes, whom sacrifice delights,

Send rich abundance on our mystic rites,

For to You was first disclosed these rites
divine of Holy Dionysus and Persephone,
Of fair Calliope from whom I spring,
and all the Muses, Blessed Be Thy Names.

To Nereus

- Fumigation from Myrrh -

Oh Nereus, dweller in the deepest chasms of the onyx depths of Ocean,
With Thy fifty daughters, dancers of the waves,
Attend now to our prayers.

The dark foundations of the wide and swelling sea are Thine, Great Lord, Source
of Power.

By Thy will the foundations of holy Earth are shaken,
When in secret caverns Thou unleashes the winds of the deeps.
Come, Blessed Nereus, and grant our plea, and cease to shake the Earth with Thy
wrath,

Send on our sacred rites abundant health, with peace divine and necessary
wealth.

To Night

- Fumigation with Torches -

Mother Night, Womb of the Universe,
You have born the Gods and all of man,
Hear, blessed Aphrodite, Lady robed in starlight,
In sleep's deep silence, in Ebon Night dwelling,
Dreams and tenderness attend your dusky company,
Your heart is lifted, when at twilight,
the long shadows grow and the scented lamps are lighted
Dissolving anxious care, you are the friend of Laughter.

Ride then upon the breast of Earth with your sable horses,
Goddess of phantoms and shadow play.

By your hand, were day and night divided,
And by the Fate's decree,
you have tempted even the sun to cast off his rays
and rest beneath the mountains, uncaring of mortal sorrow,

For dire is necessity that with adamantine chains has bound the World.

Be with us, present in this place,
and hear, oh Goddess, the prayer of thy supplicants.

Desired by all, whom all revere,
Blessed Night, dispel the fears of Twilight's dreadful shade.

To the North Wind

- Fumigation from Frankincense -

Boreas, wintery gale that rends the oceans of Air,
Icy Power, come from your home in snow-covered Thrace,
and breathe Your favor upon us.

Dissolve the misty, pregnant clouds resolved in rain,
Serenely temper all within the heavens,
And wipe the tears from Aether's beautiful eye.

To the Nymphs

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Nymphs, born of Ocean's streams, dwellers in the liquid caverns,
Source of Dionysus power,
In the world of form You roam exulting in the meadows,
sustaining the fruits and nourishing the flowers.

In deep caves and swiftly soaring in air,
in dew and in fountains and singing streams,
Seen and unseen in Your wide wanderings,
Holy and oblique, gliding through the vales,
With Pan you revel on the mountain's height
in ecstatic dance and thunderous drums.

In stone and forest sweet Nymphs,
Your breath is the refreshing breeze and whirling gale.

Tending the goats and beasts of prey,
ever young and unconfined,
Adventuring in Oceans,
in Winter and in Spring celebrating,
Nysian Nymphs, Lovers of Oaks,

Paeonian Virgins, with Dionysus and Demeter hear our prayers,
Bear abundance to mankind,
listen kindly to the voice of Your supplicants,
Give plenteous Seasons, sufficient wealth,
pour out health in lasting streams,
Come, fair Nymphs, and in these rites rejoice.

To the Ocean

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

I call Flowing Ocean from whom first arose both Gods and mortals,
Incorruptible, whose waves surround and encircle mighty Earth,
You are the Father of Earth's pure bubbling fountains,
every river and the spreading sea.

Hear us, Mighty Father,
whose waters purify the Divine Powers,
Earth's limit, Fountain of polarity,
whose wide-spreading waves ever roll,
Approach gently, and be forever kind to Your mystics.

To Ouarn - God of Dreams

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

I invoke the Blessed Power of Divine Dreams,
Celestial Spirit of future fate, swift of wing,
Great Source of Oracles who steals softly through Sleep's sweet silence in the
night,
and whispers to the mind,
Your power awakens the inner sight,
And relates to the quiet soul the will of Heaven, and reveals the future.

Forever the friend of the honorable, sacred,
and pure, who attends all holy ritual,
And inspires the dreams of mystics,
with pleasing hope and bliss,
Your visions reveal how best to mitigate the sorrows of destiny,
what rites shall please the Gods, and the means to appease Their anger.
Forever tranquil is the good soul's death,
Whose life Your dreams admonish and defend;
But from the wicked You turn away,

adverse to blessing the unworthy,
Your form unseen, the Spirit of distress,
No means to stop approaching ill they find,
for they are trembling with fears and blind to the future.
Come, Blessed Power, reveal the signatures on the mysterious decrees of the
Universe, whose signs are present only to the worthy mind,
And bring us no ill omens.

To Primal Fire - Fumigation from Saffron -

Primal Fire, ascend to us with the dawn, and rule the sky.
Glory of the Sun, with burning luster illumine even the silver Goddess Selene.
Aethereal Fire, radiant heat that inspires life,
Light Bearer, Power of Stars,
Cause now the blooming of the iris and the rose,
And to the grain be kind,
Hear our prayer of supplication,
And be thou ever innocent, serene, and gentle to our Land.

To the Goddess Prothyraea

Oh Venerable Goddess, hear my prayer,
For you are the one who eases the pains of childbirth
When in the mirror gazes she who labors,
Guardian of mankind, oh gentle soul,
Benevolent and kind are you to helpless children;
Beneficent nourisher, you open the door to life.
You dwell eternal with all spirits of peace,
And take delight in the festivals,
You are she who is the source of every art, and you are the inspiration of
Sculptors,
painters, poets, and bards.
You are she who whispers to the virgin,
And her robes are loosened;
And though you look with sympathy upon the birth,
You rejoice in abundant fertility.
All women invoke you as the soul's sure rest,
For thou alone can bring relief from pain,
When all healing art of man has failed,
Assisting Goddess, venerable Power,
Who brings rest in the dreadful hour of labor,

Hear me, Blessed Artemis, and accept my prayer,
To make the infant human race thy constant care.

To Protogunus

- Fumigation from Myrrh -

Wanderer of the winds, two-fold and born of Naught, Mighty First-Begotten, hear
my prayer.

Bull-roarer, glorying in wings of gold,

Father of the gods and of mankind,

Ericapaeus, flower of light ineffable,

With your pure and holy mysteries, sweep the darkness from our eyes.

Phanes, on waving wings soaring in Othe amber clouds,

Priapus, to you this hymn, to the one-eyed God of splendor,

Ever Blessed and with joy, look upon our rites divine,

And sanctify our holy sacrifice.

To the Stars

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

With awed reverence,

I call upon the pure and sacred Stars,

The spirits of Celestial Realms,

and daughters of Night.

In whirling circles of eternal fires, the source of life,

You have poured your light out upon the darkness,

To make a path the Fates have shown unto the Wise,

In Seven kingdoms run you with wandering flames,

unwearied diamond truth forever piercing the Stygian veil,

Hail joyful, dazzling, and ever wakeful fires,

And on my desires shine with high regard,

These sacred rites attend,

and end our works devoted to your praise.

To the Sun

- Fumigation from Frankincense and Manna -

Eternal Golden Eye of Day illumining,

Hear me Titan,
who beholds all unwearied in diffusing light.
We delight in Thee,
Oh Lord of Seasons who sails in a chariot of fire,
drawn by amber horses across the road of heaven.

With thy right hand, you call forth the morning,
And with thy left hand, you summon gentle evening.
Venerable, agile flame of heaven, hammer of the wicked,
You guide the steps of the righteous.

With your jeweled lyre,
play now a harmony for the world.
Father of ages,
all searching light,
Bearer of fruit, almighty Lord of Years, Great Eye of Nature,
Defender of Justice, Lover of Streams,
King of Life, Shine upon these mystic labors,
So that thy servants may live a divine life.

To Palaemon

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Companion of Dionysus who dwells in the wide-spreading sea,
Merry come, and incline to our prayer.

Propitious come, and bless these rites.

Your ministers attend the Earth and Sea,
and protect us from Ocean's stormy waves.

All ships owe their safe return to You,
Who wanders with them through the raging sea.

Come, Guardian of mortal tribes,
And banish the destructive wrath of the Deeps.

To Pan

- Fumigation from various odors -

From the Aethers and the darkling Sea,

From the Mountain and immortal Fire,
Soul of the World - Pan!
Blessed Pan, come leaping from the wild wood under the stars, and banish mortal
fears!

The Hours and the Seasons dance in endless circle,
with the Goat-Footed God who pipes the divine melody.
Horned-One, lover of the fleeing nymphs,
and Echo's secret voice, unites what is divided.
Shepherds and singing streams, and all the flocks, and all the fruits, and the
caverns of the deep earth rejoice in Thee, oh Fertile Pan!

Rouse not the wrath of Serpent Crowned Pan,
but praise his rich increase of Deep Breasted Earth, strong and everlasting.
Oh Pan, unwearied waters of the roiling sea wide-spreading,
liquid arms embracing yield to Thee,
The air, the breath of life inspiring,

The sparkling fire in the azure sky, submit to Thee.
Oh Nature, Obey the call of Pan, changing and uniting.
*Bounteous Pan, though through endless space shall mortals wander,
still thy foundation shall sustain us.

*Come to the Bacchanalia,
Oh Joyful Pan, draw near, and drive panic from all our hearts,
And grant our prayers of prosperity.
**"For when away from Earth the peoples of the Earth in Boundless Universe
living, Yet is given to Pan the foundation of us. - Literal Translation*

To Persephone

Daughter of Demeter, Only-Begotten,
Come, Blessed Queen and to these rites incline,
Almighty, Venerable Goddess, Source of Life,
Who dwells in the profound depths of Earth,
Fast by the wide gates of the Underworld,
Beautiful, Fatal, Lovely-Haired Infernal Queen,
Source of the Furies, whose wrath descends upon those whom Demeter decrees,
Mother of Dionysus, Hypnotic, Divine and Many-Formed Father of the vine,
The dancing hours attend Thee, All-Ruling Virgin, bearing incandescent light.
Illustrious, Horned, Bounteous Maiden, alone sought out by mortal kind,
Oh Vernal Queen, who rejoices in the sweet and grassy plains,
Whose Holy Form in budding fruits is seen, Earth's vigorous Daughter in rainbow
hues,
Thine alone is the power over the life and death of mortals.
According to Thy will the task is done, life to produce and all that lives to kill.
Hear us Blessed Goddess, send us rich increase of all the fruits of Earth.

Send us health and peace with gentle hand,
and crown our lives with blessed abundance, free from strife,
Last, in extreme old age, when Death comes silently,
we shall willingly go to the realms beneath,
To Thy fair palace and the blissful plains, where happy spirits dwell,
Until again You send us forth, into the world of Form.

To Proteus

- Fumigation from Storax -

Oh Keeper of the keys to the chambers of the deeps,
By whose illustrious power all Nature's laws are clearly shown,
Proteus, Master of the Sea Change, who transforms the unseen and known by His
will,
All honored, Wise One who knows all that was, and all that is,
and all that shall be as Time unfolds her wings,
For all things Nature first consigned to You and all things are confined to Your
essence,
Come, Blessed Father, and attend our rites,
And grant our happy lives a prosperous end.

To Rhea

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Daughter of the Earth and Sky,
Incline to my prayer,
Oh Goddess whose chariot is drawn by fierce lions running.
Mother of storms whose lightning shakes the dreadful shield,
With throbbing drums and sounding brass
the frenzied dance is begun to honor Time's Blessed Queen.

Savage joy is Thine in the mountains,
in the battle cry of mortals, oh Mother of War.

Clever Victory, Liberating Power, Mother of the Gods and Mortals,
From the winds of heaven and the sundering sea,
Come from Thy far wanderings, blessed and divine,
Come in peace and attend our labors.

Bring to us rich abundance and drive away disease,
Come, Holy mother, and Bless this sacred rite.

To the Seasons

- Fumigation from Aromatics -

Daughters of Themis, Daughters of Heaven,
Bright Seasons, Justice, Peace, Power,
and Law Vernal and vivid green,
Whose breath brings all the lovely flowers,
All-Colored Seasons,
rich increase is Your concern,
Circling, forever flourishing,
invested with veils of shining dew,
shimmering and triumphant,
You attend Persephone
when back from eternal night
the Fates and Graces lead Her
upward to the arms of Her Mother.

Around Her, harmonious and joyful,
you form the solemn dance.

Propitious come, and bless the incense,
Give the Earth a blameless store of fruits,
and make the lives of these mystics Your constant care.

To Semele

- Fumigation from Storax -

I call Beautiful Semele, Cadmean Goddess, Universal Queen,
Deep-breasted, lovely flowing haired Mother of Dionysus, joyful and divine,
Reft away too soon by lightning from this Earth,
Persephone has smiled upon You,
and sends you out from the realms of night,
to attend all holy rites and sacred feasts,
the delight of your soul.

When mortals tell of the wondrous birth of Your son,
and of deep secrets, they celebrate with awe.
Now I invoke You, Great Semele,
To bless these rites with Your serene countenance.

To Silenus, Satyrus, and the Priestesses of Dionysus

- Fumigation from Manna -

Selenus, great Nurturer of Dionysus, honored by the Gods, Incline to my prayers.
By mortals at the triennial feast,
Thou art revered as the best, Holy and August,
Source of lawful rites, powerful and vigilant,
With Sylvans dancing ever young and fair, leading ivy crowned Bacchic Nymphs,
With all Thy Satyrs infuse the incense.
Wild formed Spirits, bless the divine rites,
Come, rouse to sacred ecstasy Thy student who is King,
inspire our orgiastic love through all the night,
And fill the sacred choir with triumphant power.

To the Source or Genius - Fumigation from Frankincense -

Mighty Ruling Life-Giving Source of All, Terrible Power who brings revenge,
When welcomed in the house, You bring plenteous wealth and joy,
Or You pass by and suppress the means of grace and leave affliction.
For You alone, with bountiful power hold the keys of sorrow and delight.
Holy Blessed Father, hear our prayers, and drive away life-consuming distress.
Attend these rites and favor us, with a glorious, holy death.

To the South Wind - Fumigation from Frankincense -

Wide coursing, lightly leaping gales,
with rapid wings descend to Earth and dance upon Her with your rain.

Approach, benevolent Notus,
with swift whirling humid clouds, the principles of showers,
And send to Earth our Mother the fruitful rains from the all-surrounding

To Hermes - Fumigation from Frankincense -

Hermes, draw near and to our prayers incline, Son of Maia, Teacher of Science,
Ruler of mortals, Subtle Minded God, Almighty Heart.
Celestial messenger, skilled in all the powerful arts,

With your winged sandals, You travel the roads of heaven,
Oh Friend of mankind and Prophet of Philosophy, Great Supporter of Life,
You rejoice in the lithe leaping of the gymnast and in weaving words of trickery,
Master of all languages, protector of thieves and merchants,
Whose hand holds the scepter of blameless peace,
Blessed, profitable God of clever speech, whose aid in words we find,
Who kindly grants all necessities,
Dire weapon of the tongue, whom all revere,
Be present, Hermes, assist our works, grant us eloquence and flawless memories,
and conclude our lives with peace.

To Tethys

- Fumigation with Frankincense and Manna -

Oh veiled Tethys,
Goddess with Cerulean eyes flashing,
wandering through the deep,
Your gentle gales brush the earth,
Your blessed waves in swift succession
lash the rocky shore with windless flow.

I call You from the serene sea,
Oh Guardian of ships,
Mother of Aphrodite, Mother of Clouds,
Source of Streams, Guardian of Beasts,
Oh Venerable Goddess, hear my prayer and grant to us benevolent lives,
Send, Blessed Queen,
a prosperous wind to the ships,
and guide them safely over the wide and sundering seas.

To the Titans

- Fumigation from Frankincense -

Oh Mighty Titans, noble children of Earth and Sky,
Who dwell in the depths of the Underworld, deep beneath the solid ground,
Fountains and principles and all mankind began from You.

You abide in Earth and Ocean and Air and Fire,
and every species from Your nature flows.

All prolific Ones who banish barrenness,

avert Your rage, if from Your various homes,
One of Your tribe should visit our retreats.

To Themis

- Fumigation from Frankincense -

Illustrious Themis, celestial born flower of Earth,
I invoke the Virgin with beautiful eyes.

You were first to grant the gift of prophecy to man,
and in the deep recesses of sacred Pytho,
You ruled alone and renowned.

From Your power flows the inspiration
that You gave to Apollo and the oracles.
Light formed, divine Majestic Virgin,
You taught mortals the rites of Initiation,
And in Your wanderings in the night
the Choirs of Dionysus are Your joy.

You reveal the holy honors of Powers Divine,
Be present, Goddess, hear our prayer,
and visit these mystic rites with Your favor.

TO THUNDERING ZEUS - The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

O Father Jove, who shake's with fiery light
The world deep-sounding from thy lofty height:
From thee, proceeds the' ethereal lightning's blaze,
Flashing around intolerable rays.
Thy sacred thunders shake the blest abodes,
The shining regions of the' immortal Gods:
Thy power divine, the flaming lightning shrouds,
With dark investiture, in fluid clouds.
'Tis thine to brandish thunders strong and dire,
To scatter storms, and dreadful darts of fire;
With roaring flames involving all around,
And bolts of thunder of tremendous sound.
Thy rapid dart can raise the hair upright,
And shake the heart of man with wild affright.
Sudden, unconquered, holy, thundering God,

'With noise unbounded, flying all abroad;
With all-devouring force, entire and strong,
Horrid, untamed, thou roll'st the flames along.
Rapid, ethereal bolt, descending fire,
The earth all-parent, trembles at thy ire;
The sea all-shining; and each beast that hears
The sound terrific, with dread horror fears:
When Nature's face is bright with flashing fire,
And in the heavens resound thy thunders dire.
Thy thunders white, the azure garments tear,
And burst the veil of all surrounding air.
O Jove, all-blessed, may thy wrath severe,
Hurl'd in the bosom of the deep appear,
And on the tops of mountains be revealed,
For thy strong arm is not from us concealed.
Propitious to these sacred rites incline,
And crown my wishes with a life divine:
Add royal health, and gentle peace beside,
With equal reason, for my constant guide.

To Trieterieus - Dionysus

- Fumigation form Aromatics -

Ecstatic Dionysus, Divine and Many-Named,
Bull Faced Lenaeon, Bearer of the Vine, Descended from Fire,
raging Nysian King, Creator of Initiations,
Liknitan Dionysus, pure and prudent crown-bearer, wandering in the Night,
Student of Persephone, Mysterious Power, Triple Ineffable Secret,
Ericapaeus, First-Begotten, Father and Son of the Immortal Ones,
Bearing the Scepter,
leading the choir of dancing Maenads,
Inspiring the Furies with triennial rites,
thundering Tases filled with burning light,
Born of two Mothers,
Amphietus wanders over the mountains clothed all in deerskin.

Golden-rayed,
All-Revered God of the Grape crowned in leaves of ivy,
Bassarian, beautiful and innocent,
Come, Blessed Power,
hear the call of Your mystics, and in these rites rejoice.

To Triton

- Fumigation with Myrrh -

Hear us, oh Lord of the profound Sea, whose arms encircle the Earth,
In the dark depths thy palace, brazen trident wielding,
It is Thou who rules over all the wide Oceans.

I invoke Thee, whose horses are the foam.

Water glides from Thy briny hair,
and Thy voice sounds through the thundering waves,
and drives the billows on the sands in raging roar.

Ride thy horses through the boiling sea,
Oh Triton, the waves obey Thee on the liquid plains.
Fate has given Thee domain over all the denizens of the deeps.
With Thy propitious gales,
breathe favorably and swell the sails of Thy supplicants.
Bring us gentle peace and health,
And pour abundance in a blameless tide.

To Victory

- Fumigation from Manna -

Powerful Victory, desired by all, with Your breast filled with dreadful righteous
fury,
I invoke Thee, whose might alone can quell contending rage and strife,
In battle, it is Thine to grant the victor's crown!

Victory rules all things,
Glorious battle,
and joyful shouts are Thine,
Come, mighty Goddess,
and bless Thy supplicants with sparkling eyes elated by success,
Protect all illustrious deeds,
and crown them with immortal fame.

To the West Wind

- Fumigation from Frankincense -

Sea-born Air, sweet West Wind who grants rest to weary labor,
A scent of grass and gentle song,
Oh vernal Wind, You bring to the delighted ships,
Impelled by You through the profound Sea,
perusing with prosperous Fate Their destined course,
Zephyrs, unseen, formed from Air with wings of light,
With blameless breath regard Your suppliant's prayer.

To Zeus - The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE and MANNA.

I Call the mighty, holy, splendid light,
Aerial, dreadful-sounding, fiery-bright;
laming, aerial-light, with angry voice,
Lightning thro' lucid clouds with horrid noise.
Untam'd, to whom resentments dire belong,
Pure, holy pow'r, all-parent, great and strong:
Come, and benevolent these rites attend,
And grant my days a peaceful, blessed end.

TO ZEUS SABASIUS - The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS

HEAR me, illustrious father, dæmon famed.
Great Saturn's offspring, and Sabasius named;
Inserting Bacchus, bearer of the vine,
and founding God, within thy thigh divine,
That when mature, the Dionysian God
Might burst the bands of his conceal'd abode,
And come to sacred Tmolus, his delight,
Where Ippa dwells, all beautiful and bright.
Come blessed Phrygian God, the king of all,
And aid thy mystics, when on thee they call.